

This is Carnival week in Columbia.

Delightful showers on Monday afternoon and night.

Time will change everything but a counterfeit dollar.

The oats have stretched up powerfully since the last rain.

Dr. Jos. H. Jennings, of the Westside, was in town on Monday.

How about the enforcement of the vagrant law by our town council?

The cool mornings of last week put the cutworms on the rampage again.

The Welsh are greater Bible readers than any other race of people.

You can sometimes tell when a man begins to backslide by his breath.

W. T. Hoffman has the finest Irish potatoes in town. We had to take his word for it.

Cotton choppers are in great demand and the stands throughout the county generally are fair.

The Advertiser Job Office does all kinds of job printing. Send us your orders. Satisfaction guaranteed.

The law of the State permits any school district to levy an extra tax to the amount of 2 mills for the support of the schools.

Senator Butler has appointed Representative Dan C. Cooper of Marlboro, his private secretary, vice Carroll Brooks, resigned.

There is this good to be said of the cheap silver dollar. If a man sees one lying in the street he won't pass it for sixty-five cents.

The directors of the Edgefield Oil Mill held a meeting on Monday of this week, probably the last under the present organization.

Abraham's bosom is probably not crowded. The man on the scaffold who says he is going there as soon as he is choked may go to some other place.

The Three C's road was sold at auction in Charleston last Tuesday week, by order of the United States court. It was bid in by the bondholders for \$5,000,000.

To Mr. N. D. Bodie, of the graduating class at Newberry College, we return thanks for an invitation to attend the commencement exercises at that popular institution of learning.

Mr. Gwaltney, should he accept the call of our village Baptist church and of this there is scarcely a doubt, will with his family board with Dr. Prescott until he can build a house of his own.

T. B. Crews of Laurens has been appointed postmaster at Laurens, at a salary of fourteen hundred dollars. This is the first appointment President Cleveland has made in South Carolina.

Mr. G. B. Courtney has sold his machinery and plant to Messrs. W. F. Doby and J. J. Bell who will continue the same business at the same stand with the addition that they will contract to build houses when desired.

Uncle Benet Holland says that "George Lewis's mill" (in our town) "makes the best meal he ever saw and he has been eating meal sixty years, or thereabouts and has tried all kinds of mills and all kinds of meal."

On Monday afternoon of this week Dr. J. W. Hill was called to attend Dr. C. M. Burkhalter of the West side. Dr. Burkhalter has had an affusion of blood on the brain from the rupture of a blood vessel and grave results are apprehended as this is the second attack.

We are under obligations to B. W. Crouch, a junior at Wofford, for an invitation to attend the commencement exercises at that noted institution. We notice on the invitation card that Edgefield will have quite a conspicuous place on that occasion, Mr. W. W. Watson being chief marshal, and Messrs. B. W. Crouch and M. L. Banks being two of the debaters in the joint debate between the Calhoun and Preston societies.

The following has been given out by the management of Clomson Agricultural college as the best plan for making a second crop of Irish potatoes:

Our experience and observation is, that as a general rule, the second crop is best both as to size and keeping qualities, and for seed the next year. The great difficulty is in getting a stand early enough for the plant to mature before frost. This can usually be had (a) by bedding out the small potatoes just after digging, as you would sweet potatoes (except the manure) and keeping the bed damp. (b) Spread the potatoes close together on an even surface, cover two to three inches deep with hay, straw or pine needles. On this put two or three inches of soil and keep damp. (c) Spread in the shade where the morning sun only can reach and let them lie till they turn green and begin to sprout. In any case, plant only whole potatoes and not until the eyes show signs of germination. Cover very shallow, say half-inch to one inch and cover deeper after the sprout has grown.

What is claimed to be the plow used by Daniel Webster on his farm at Marshfield will be sent to the World's Fair. The chair Daniel used to sit in while his man was plowing ought to be sent along with it.

Mr. James G. Baillie, the well known carpet dealer of Augusta, died at his residence in that city on Wednesday, in the 74th year of his age, after a long illness. Mr. Baillie had been prominent in the mercantile business in Augusta for many years, and was highly respected.

Venerable Citizen.
Maj. William Strother, an old and highly esteemed citizen, died at his home near Big Creek in this county, on the 8th of this month.

Five Car-Loads.
Five car-loads of Edgefield colored people left the Cumberland Gap depot for Columbia last Saturday morning—purpose of their visit unknown.

Grand Excursion.
The Y. M. C. A.'s of our town are going to have a big excursion to Charleston on the 23rd. It's to be the grandest affair of the century, second only to the Columbian Exposition.

Certificates Ready.
School Commissioner Davenport requests us to state that certificates to teach have been filled out and signed and are ready for delivery. Parties entitled thereto will please call in person or send order for the same. They cannot be sent by mail.

Board of Control.
Gov. Tillman has appointed J. W. Hardy, D. R. Duriso, and L. W. Reese to constitute the board of control for Edgefield county. You couldn't find three firmer spirited gentlemen in the county, but they are powerful poor judges of good spirits.

Dr. Gwaltney Called.
At a business meeting of our Baptist church last Sunday morning Rev. L. R. Gwaltney of Athens, Ga., was called to preach for this congregation for life, at a salary of \$1200 a year. We understand also that Dr. Gwaltney has been offered the charge of our high school at the expiration of the present session.

Joined the Church.
As a result of Dr. Smith's preaching in the Methodist church seven children joined last Sunday—Corrie Alice Jackson, Bessie Lee Ouzts, Helen Louise Sheppard, Elise Fraser, a daughter of Mrs. B. E. Nicholson, and a daughter and son of Mr. A. R. Nicholson. Several other children have expressed their intention of joining the Baptist church.

Presbyterian Installation.
Rev. W. S. Jacobs, a recent graduate of the Presbyterian Theological Seminary, Columbia, will be installed next Sunday as pastor of our village Presbyterian Church. Several distinguished divines will be present on that occasion. Rev. J. O. Lindsay, D. D., will preach and propound the constitutional questions; Rev. H. C. Fennel will deliver the charge to the people and Rev. J. W. McClure will deliver the charge to the pastor, with Elder Dr. T. S. Blake. Alternates: Rev. G. G. Henderson, Rev. G. G. Mayes, Rev. T. C. Ligon and Elder L. W. White.

Two True Loves.
Our young friend Ransom Padgett, assistant cashier of the Farmers' Bank, left Edgefield this Wednesday morning for Lexington, Ky., where he goes to take a course in the Business and Commercial College of that place. At our entreaties to be a good boy while gone, Ransom pulled a small pocket Bible out of his vest pocket and showed us. We turned over the leaves and soon discovered folded carefully between them two locks of hair, but of different colors—one, dark brown, and one of a golden hue, as yellow as the apples of Hesperides. Ransom promised to be a good boy, to read his little Bible, say his prayers, and come back to his own two true loves.

Treasure-Trove.
Mr. M. M. Yarborough, lives near Denny on the Saluda side of the county. On last Wednesday week, after the terrible rain of that day, he went out on his farm to ascertain the extent of the washes. Taking down a hill-side ditch which he had recently cut, he followed it to its emptying place; here he saw something glistening in the sand, which upon examination proved to be money, an old Spanish coin. Looking around he picked up several other pieces. Of course he was amazed at this find, but didn't lose his head, and at once put on his studying cap, and studied it out in this wise: This money at the end of this ditch must have washed down here, and if so there's more where this came from, and I'll go back up the drain. Accordingly, he started back up the ditch, examining the ground closely as he went along. After walking about fifty yards, he discovered, more than half buried in the ground, a pot, flared out at the top like an old molasses boiler, seemingly of lead or pewter and holding a half bushel. This pot was full to the brim, except for the few pieces that had been washed down the ditch, with gold and silver coins, Spanish coins of date one hundred and thirty years back. One of those gold coins was as big as a biscuit and had \$100 stamped on it, but the most of the coins were of silver. We get these facts from reputable gentlemen living in the neighborhood. We saw one of the coins; it was dated 1732, and had "Philip" V. of Spain in Spanish on one side, and "John" on the other.

Revival of Grace.
The following resolution was passed by the Union meeting of the First Division, at Mountain Creek Church, April 29th ult.: Resolved, That it is the sense of this Union that a wide-spread revival of religion is now sadly needed throughout Edgefield county, and that we covenant together to pray for a gracious work of grace to begin throughout our county this year. Also that we ask all Christians to unite with us and fervently pray for the same.

More Sinned Against Than Sinning.

Mr. Editor: I beg leave through the columns of the dear old Advertiser to correct a very grave mistake published by the Edgefield Chronicle and Edgefield Farmer some months ago, stating that Haile Holson, ascertaining that Mr. W. H. Bamberg, his late employer, was in the habit of carrying large sums of money on his person, planned to rob him and was foiled in the attempt, and that he afterwards contented himself with stealing his horse and buggy. That he made no attempt to rob him of money, we have Mr. Bamberg's own written testimony, stating that only a few nights before Haile left his home in company with Duboise, he had every opportunity to have robbed him of \$445, as he roomed with him that night in Blackville, saw him count the money, put it in his pocket, and hang coat and vest on the bed post, which bed they both occupied. Mr. Bamberg further states that he saw nothing bad in Haile during his stay with him of one month and eleven days; that he was apparently a good boy, kind-hearted and faithful to his duties, and did all in his power to please; and that the night he left his home in company with Duboise was the first wrong he knew of him.

He did a grievous wrong in the way he left Mr. Bamberg, and for that was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary. The Governor ever ready to help the suffering and penitent commuted the sentence to county imprisonment at his mother's expense, and she was only too glad to keep him from falling any lower. Those who committed him to jail, and those who know all the circumstances are confident that he will soon be pardoned, and are doing all they can to further that end. May success and prosperity ever attend this popular old paper, which is slow to wrong any human being, more especially one of its own soil.

A SUBSCRIBER.

"Please Don't Be Ruf on Rats."
The following letter, received by School Commissioner Davenport, we publish just as written, spelling, punctuation, and all, omitting only the signature at the bottom:

Mr. DEVENPORT,
DEAR SIR: I WAS EXAMINED before the Board on the 22 of April and have not yet received any thing. please Enform me what the Trouble is as I have been Examined Several times and have Never failed at any time to receive a certificate.

I am a compant teacher Every one that knows any thing about me says that! Every where I have taughted the People wants me again begs me stay not leave them. but I has taken up School at Liberty Spring where the People have been begin and teasing me for some while to teach, I donot hunt Schools nor Ask for them. They hunt me, I never inquire of a School in my life, for I never had the chance to do that! Just as Soon as I was Examined and received a Certificate Several years ago from Mr. Lott, the People was proud of it and offered me a School. if a Man does his duty in School he will never have to Ask for a School.

Dear Sir I know not the trouble unless you think I should have added more to the Answers, of which I thought to Answer in a Short way was sufficient, and I had but a short while to Ans.—them. you See if I had no knowledge of books I could not have Answered a Single question, but I Answered them. Please don't be ruf on Rats! dont Expect me to know books by heart before I can teach them! Dear Sir I do Earnestly beg you to not think that I am writing through any contempt or independents, of my own but will ask you not to do that for me others have not, that is to deny me a certificate! Ask Capt. T. C. Morgan of my education and he will tell you that I am compant. now as you are not taking me in on trial I have already been tried and found true. Send 2nd Grade Certificate to me than you will have discharged your Duty.

I remain your servant,

you will please remember that not a word I has spoken is for

Animosity or contempt. I beg your favor in this matter, if you knew me you would favor me, as Quick as you would your self I dont mean by favor to Send me a certificate when I am not compant to teach but do mean that this is not the first, and by doing So you will only do what all others have done.

does you know, or have you thought of what a bad thing disappointment is? So this is your first in office and God Grant that it may be your first to Favor, Rather than to be your first to dis-appoint. So I will close by saying that I will certainly look for the certificate

Money in Hogs.

Augusta Chronicle.

We have before called attention to the value of hogs and urged upon our farmers the value of raising their own meat. There are two classes of farmers who have had a convincing lesson on this subject this season—the ones who had to buy their meat, and those who had hogs to sell. The former have doubtless wished they had followed the oft repeated advice of the press, and the latter have jingled the money in their pockets with solid satisfaction.

The LeGrange Graphic some time ago gave the figures on two hogs killed by M. A. B. Handley, as follows: "One weighed 404 pounds and the other 362 pounds net, the two weighing 766 pounds, and worth, at the price meat is now selling, \$84.26.

The pigs were seventeen months old, and the cost of raising and fattening them was only nominal being fed on slops, waste milks and such other stuff as would otherwise have been wasted until the time of fattening to kill. Twenty three gallons of beautiful lard and seventy-five pounds of as good sausage as a tooth wts ever stuck in, were part of the proceeds of the pigs. These pigs have made Mr. Handley independent of the short hog crop of the West, and he has shown what our hogs can be made to do with the right sort of attention. It pays to raise hogs in Georgia."

Just along these lines is independence for the farmer of the South. The farmer whose smoke-house is full of meat, whose crib is full of corn, and whose barns are full of hay, while he has plenty of cows to furnish milk and butter, and a good horse or mule or colt, or two, coming on to take their places in the plow when the older animals give out, can be very independent of the price of cotton and most other things. He can live in clover without hurrying his cotton to market and selling when prices are low. He can take his own time about selling and sent it to market only when it will pay to do so; and he can afford to sell at a price which his neighbor cannot who has everything to buy.

The Cost of a Pound of Cotton.

Carolina Spartan.

Farmers talk much about the cost of making cotton. Very few of them know what it does cost. Set aside an acre of fair land and charge that acre with every lick of work from preparation to selling. The expense account will stand about as follows:

One day, and horse,	1.25
Two sacks guano	5.00
Putting in guano and planting	75
Two bushels of seed,	5.00
Hoeing twice,	1.00
Rent for the acre,	2.00
Picking 1,000 pounds,	5.00
Cultivation with plant	2.00
Hauling to gin and toil,	1.25

Total cost \$19.75
The estimate is that there will be 1,000 pounds of seed cotton, or 833 pounds of lint and twenty bushels of seed at 25 cents a bushel. The cost of lint will be \$14.15 of. The cost or nearly 44 cents a pound. The money outlay might be reduced a little by using home-made manure, but the above calculation will give some idea of what cotton costs a pound.

Prescription for Distemper in Horses.

The following prescription was given me by a skillful veterinarian some years ago, when I had a fine young horse with a bad case of distemper, and a large running abscess on his throat. Its use was so quick and successful in curing the distemper that it should be generally known:

1st, Two ounces of chlorate of potash in a painful of water, and give him all he will drink.

2nd, Powdered opium 1 ounce.

2rd " aloes " 1 "

4th " rhubarb " 1 "

3th " nitrate potash " 4 "

6th " sulphur " 3 "

Mix all well and put a table spoonful of the powder well back on the tongue four times a day. Put flaxseed meal in his drinking water. Keep the abscess open and well washed.

W. E. MASSAY.

THE MISSISSIPPI FLOODS.

Arkansas City in a Bad Fix, and the Worst Yet to Come.

ARKANSAS CITY, Ark., May 15.—The gauge reads 49.4 feet, a rise of one-tenth in the last twenty-four hours and is swelling. The back water in this city has risen five inches in the last twenty-four hours. There is every indication of the flood being as high as last year. The levees in this vicinity are getting weaker, and many persons will be left in a destitute condition, as there has been no crop raised in three years.

THE RIVER AT MEMPHIS.

MEMPHIS, May 15.—The river here now stands at 35.2 feet, about five inches below extreme high water mark, and is still rising, but a decline will probably set in by Wednesday. The condition of the levees below is still very serious, and the result to a great extent depends upon the vigilance of the guards. Arkansas city is in a bad fix, and water is running over all parts of it.

Gantt vs. Jervey.

Solicitor Jervey has certainly opened his mouth and put his foot in it. When Haskell and Richardson were holding their indignation howl in Columbia, Mr. Jervey pranced to the front, and nearly lifted the rafters from the court house with his imbibed eloquence. He squirted a ten-inch stream of gall and venom at Governor Tillman, and pleaded and raved for just one opportunity to get at those Barnwell lynchers and Ben Tillman's scalp. That Denmark rapist was depicted as a martyr, and the Governor of our State a demon incarnate. The negroes present were entranced with Jervey's harangue, and spikid it with such ejaculation as: "Dat's de Gospel trufe;" "Now you're shouting boss;" "Bless dat ar man—he's a honey;" and other terms of approbation. Our impression was that Jervey only given the ropes in that latitude, he'd fasten a ball and chain to the leg of Governor Tillman, and have the legislature pass a law making it a penitentiary offense for any one to even confess that such an offense as rape is possible.

In the meantime, evidence began to strengthen around that mulatto martyr(?), and it was soon settled beyond doubt that Peterson was guilty of the heinous crime for which he paid the penalty with his life. And as this evidence began to strengthen, the politicians who participated in that indignation howl got sicker and sicker. The idea of white men getting together with a mob of negroes and weeping and wailing and gnashing their teeth over the merited fate of such a brutal scoundrel as Peterson, was more than the stomach of a Southern white man could stand. The leading howlers at once relapsed into a state of innocuous desuetude; and Jervey had just comfortably crawled into the bottom of a hole and was about to pull it in after him, when Governor Tillman caught that Charleston. Solicitor by the nape of his neck and yanked him to the surface of this earth again, with authority and orders to get to work instantly and prosecute those lynchers to the full extent of the law, and he could give to the grand Jury a bill of indictment against the Governor if he thought proper. Now, this was the golden opportunity that Jervey had so piteously pleaded for a few nights before, when he so electrified that crowd of blacks with his eloquence; and it was the general impression that he would shuck his coat and wade in. But shooting off your jaw and practicing what you preach are two widely different avocations. Had Governor Tillman tied a pound of peace to a hand-spike and rammed it down poor Jervey's throat, he would not have been any sicker than when he received that answer to his Columbia prayer. Jervey was no longer encouraged by those applauding words, "Now you're shouting, honey!" The more he read the Governor's letter the smaller he grew, until the Solicitor felt like he could crawl through the eye of a needle or skin cat on the bill of a mosquito. There is a broad chasm between gab and duty. To orate through his Derby in Columbia, and tackle those Barnwell lynchers, were two entirely separate and distinct avocations. So Jervey begins to crawl, and back out. Since he came to think over the matter, the Solicitor had lost all relish to visit Barnwell for the ties that bound him to Charleston were too strong to be rudely broken. And then again, suppose those lynchers should take a notion to keep their hand in practice by experimenting on the chief orator at that Columbia howl? No; it would never do to come within lasso distance of Denmark. In fact, he had grave doubts about his ability to do justice to the occasion, and therefore begged to be excused.

ODE TO THE HEN.

Nebraska State Journal.

Of robin, and blue bird, and linnet, spring poets write page after page; their praises are sounded each minute by prophet, soothsayer, and sage; but not since the stars sang together, not since the creation of men, has any one drawn a goose feather in praise of the patient old hen.

All honor and praise to the singing, that cheer up the wildwood in spring; the old recollections of bringing joy, childhood, and that sort of thing; but dearer to me than the twitter of robin or martin or wren, is that motherly cluck when a litter of chickens surround the old hen.

And her midwinter cackle, how cheery, above the new nest she has made; it notifies the hens all away another fresh egg has been laid; and when the old bird waxes heavy, and aged and lazy and fat, well cooked with light dumplings and gravy, there's great consolation in that.

The Charleston Solicitor is concerned. Our prophecy is, that if Governor Tillman gets Jervey in Barnwell county, he will have to order out the militia. We feel sorry for the poor fellow, but he brought all of this trouble upon himself, and has no one to blame. It will doubtless be a lesson to him, and the next time he loads up his jaw, will see that no reporters are present to carry his remarks to Tillman.

OUR BONDS ALL RIGHT.

The Supreme Court Decides Them Constitutional.

Columbia Journal May 15th.

The Supreme Court to-day rendered a decision as to the validity of the new State bonds. The court declares them constitutional. The title of the case was as follows:

"Edwin W. Robertson vs. B. R. Tillman, as Governor, and W. T. C. Bates, as Treasurer of the State of South Carolina."

"This was an application to restrain the defendants from issuing bonds of the State to the amount of \$5,250,000 to the Baltimore Trust and Guarantee Company under the contract heretofore made on the ground that the act of the General Assembly, approved December 22, 1892, purporting to authorize such issue, is unconstitutional and void."

The single question presented was whether such act was unconstitutional as being in violation of the requirements of Section 7, Article IX, or the constitution of the State and Article XVI of the constitution.

The court says that the material inquiry is whether such bonds to be issued under the authority of said act will create any new or additional debt, as contemplated by such sections of the constitution, and holds that they will not do so, but that the same are properly issued under the powers of the constitution, Section 10, Article IV, for the redemption of bonds previously issued and allows "such provision in regard to the current interests as may be found necessary to accomplish the purpose intended."

Concluding that none of the objections urged against the act can be sustained, the court refuses the injunction and dismisses the petition.

The opinion was rendered by Chief Justice McJery and was fully concurred in.

It Costs You Nothing.

We are pleased to announce that we have made arrangements by which we are prepared to supply free to each of our subscribers a year's subscription to that well known monthly home and farm Journal, the American Farmer, published at Springfield and Cleveland, Ohio. We make this offer to each of our subscribers who will pay up all arrears on subscription and one year in advance, and to all new subscribers paying one year in advance. The American Farmer is strictly National in its character. It is a high-class illustrated journal filled with entertaining and instructive reading matter, containing each month much information that is invaluable to agriculturists and of special interest to each member of every home. It is suited to all localities, being National in its make and character, thus meeting with favor in all localities. It is strictly non-political and non-sectarian. It has a trained corps of contributors and is carefully edited. The various departments of Farm, Horticulture, Sheep and Swine, The Home, The Horse and the Dairy, are filled with bright and useful matter. The readers of the American Farmer are universal in its praise and look for its monthly visits with keen anticipation. The regular subscription price to the American Farmer is \$1.00 a year, but by this arrangement it costs you nothing to receive that great publication for one year. Do not delay in taking advantage of this offer, but call at once or send in your subscription, Sample copy of the American Farmer can be seen at the ADVERTISER office, or will be supplied direct by the publishers.

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WOODS' PHTOSPHODINE.
The Great English Remedy.
Promotes and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Debility, Impotency, and all other diseases of the system. It is the only medicine known to cure the above diseases. It is the only medicine known to cure the above diseases. It is the only medicine known to cure the above diseases.

Before and After. Woods' Phtosphodine. It cures all forms of Nervous Debility, Impotency, and all other diseases of the system. It is the only medicine known to cure the above diseases. It is the only medicine known to cure the above diseases. It is the only medicine known to cure the above diseases.

Address in Edgefield by G. L. Penn & Son and druggists everywhere.

GREENWOOD COTTON MILL.

A Dividend of Seven Per Cent Declared. The Labor Situation.

Columbia State.
GREENWOOD, May 12.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Greenwood cotton mill was held on the 9th instant. Capt. W. L. Durst was re-elected president. The old board of directors were also. The mill has declared a dividend of 6 per cent., payable semi-annually, in July and January. Mr. Durst says the earnings for the last twelve months were considerably more, but are held as a reserve, and that this month closes the installment feature of the company.

Arrangements have been made to place additional machinery in the mill, as it has never been fully equipped. There has never been any trouble about getting efficient labor, as the locality is healthy, and are there good tenement houses for the operatives, who are required to be of good moral character. The difference in running time makes loss of production about 7 per cent., which is the same as reduction in hours of labor. A majority of the employees would prefer returning to former hours rather than pay rent. Some say the company should continue the old pay without charging rent, which is the only change the mill has made in the wages matter. There would probably be more felling had the change come in winter, while fuel had to be purchased.

Employment in this mill seems to be a stepping stone to something better. An employee left here a short time ago who was getting \$2.25 per day to take a job at over \$3, while another left this week a \$2 job to take a \$3 position in a Spartanburg county mill.

LYNCHED A MURDERER.

If This Had Been in South Carolina, What a Howl Would Have Been Raised.

Columbia Journal.

BEDFORD, Ind., May 15.—At 2:10 o'clock this morning a mob of 100 men appeared before the jail here and forced the sheriff to give up the keys and took John Terrell, who murdered Conductor L. F. Price, at Seymour, from his cell and hanged him in the jail yard.

Terrell begged for his life. His appeals met with silence. The lynching was conducted in a most orderly manner, Terrell's cries being the only sound heard.

After lynching their man the mob requested that the body not be taken down until daylight, after which the mob dispersed.

General Marion's Tomb.

Columbia Register.

Two bronze tablets and models for the monument of Gen. Francis Marion have arrived. The ceremonies take place this month, and the occasion will be made a very impressive one. The tablets and models were purchased from the Henry Bonnard Bronze Company of New York. The freight was paid upon them yesterday by the comptroller General, it amounting to \$331. It will be remembered that the last Legislature authorized an appropriation for repairing the tomb.

The gay young editor of the Nashville Banner giddily remarks: "Speaking of the World's Fair, it will fare one well if he secure so low fare to the fair, and good fare when he gets to the fair, have fair weather at the fair, get a fair view of the fair, receive fair treatment from the managers of the fair and from the fair whom he may greet with fair words, and finally give a fair judgment of the fair. Having fared fairly well, he can, with fair mind, say farewell."

Your Uncle Ben Tillman seems to be a natural born humorist. It is difficult to down such a man. He sits up all day with his friends and all night with his opponents.—Atlanta Constitution.

Bills of Sale and Mortgages of personal and real estate for sale at the ADVERTISER office.

Subscribe to the Edgefield Advertiser.

Ladies Hats at Cobb's.

Ladies have you seen Jas. M. Cobb's beautiful assortment of Ladies and Misses Trimmed Hats. Don't fail to see his millinery goods. You can save money and get the latest styles.

NERVOUS DEBILITY
cured by the use of
AYER'S Sarsaparilla
Tones the system, makes the weak strong.
Cures Others will cure you.

Master's Sale.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF EDGEFIELD.

Court of Common Pleas.
THE AMERICAN FREEHOLD LAND MORTGAGE COMPANY OF LONDON, (Limited),
against
C. O. MAYSON.

PURSUANT to the judgment of foreclosure in this cause, I will offer for sale at public outcry, before the court-house, town of Edgefield and State of South Carolina, on the first Monday in June, 1893, (being the 5th day of said month) between the legal hours of sale, the following described mortgaged premises, to wit:

All that tract or parcel of land in the County of Edgefield and State of South Carolina, containing one hundred and seventy (170) acres, more or less, bounded on the north, by lands of Mrs. Sarah E. Lanier; east, by lands of Dr. R. C. Mayson; south, by lands of Francis J. Caldwell and Catherine Lanier; west, by lands of Susan E. Lanier.

Terms of Sale: One-half cash, and the balance on a credit of one year, with interest from the day of sale. Purchaser to give bond and a mortgage of the premises to secure the payment of the credit portion, or all cash at the purchaser's option.